

LAST EDITION. PARNELL BEATEN.

A McCarthyite Majority of 806 Votes in North Sligo.

Ald. Collyer to Succeed Peter MacDonald in the Commons.

Official Count of the Ballots Cast in the Division.

THE ELECTION IN NORTH SLIGO. The election in the North Sligo division yesterday was a very close one. The result was a McCarthyite majority of 806 votes. The candidates were Peter MacDonald and Ald. Collyer. The result was a McCarthyite majority of 806 votes.

The campaign in North Sligo has been an exceptionally hot one. As the division included the town of Sligo, with its big vote, the election was an important one to both factions in the Nationalist party.

Ten Killed in a Colliery.

Terrific Explosion This Morning at Apedale, North Staffordshire.

LONDON, April 3.—An alarming colliery explosion occurred at Apedale, North Staffordshire, early this morning, resulting in the killing of seven men and three boys.

Warner Miller a Grusoe.

He and His Party Supposed to Be Still on El Ronador Reef.

At the office of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company at 44 Wall street and the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company at 44 Wall street and the Nicaragua Canal Construction Company at 44 Wall street.

Three hundred dollars damage was done by fire at the house of Mr. East.

Set Her Garments Blazing.

Jay Gould Going West.

Fanshawe's Sentence Again Delayed.

Money for Police Pensions.

Sunday Beer Indorsed.

Newark's Wires O. K. To-Day.

Heavy Snow Up the Hudson.

Wire News in Brief.

ST. MARY'S RESERVIST AT WAPAKONETSI, O. burst, flooding houses for miles around.

CITY NEWS TERSELY TOLD.

To-Day's Record of Minor Happenings About Town.

Chronicles Briefly Drawn from Note-Book and Docket.

Fruits of Britton's Pool-Room Raid. Edward Harris, James Taylor, William Clark, Charles Dean and John J. Murrey, who were arrested by Agent Britton, of the suppression of Crime Society, and a squad of police in a raid on a pool-room at 72 West street last night, were held at the Tombs Court today for examination.

The Stray Child-Wife Cared For. Francesca Chibwa, the eleven-year-old wife of Giovanni Lavio, who was found wandering on the East River parkway last week, was sent to St. Michael's Home today morning.

Used a Knife on the Bartender. Edward Kyrie, who lives over a saloon at 630 Second avenue, was charged in Yorkville Court today with slaying bartender Farley's face with a knife in a quarrel, and was held for trial.

Drove a Street Car Over a Child. Little Harry Herakowitz, four years old, of Carmine street, was run over by an Avenue B car this morning, and seriously injured. Car driver James Finley was arrested and held.

A Crazy Men's Awful Leap. Emilie Fredericks, the insane brother-in-law of Charles Buck, was taken to St. Catherine's Hospital today, having jumped from the top of a building at 430 East 125th street, and landed in a cellar at 147 East 125th street.

Little Lads Who Stole Three Cents. Thomas and John McNamee, nine and eleven years old respectively, were held for trial today at Essex Market, charged with stealing three cents from Max Goldberg's restaurant, on Second avenue.

Caught in the Act of Garroting. "Duke" John Allen, who was caught while he and a companion were garroting and robbing a street car at 19th street, on Mulberry street last night, was held for the Grand Jury today.

She Hid in a Cellar. The Children's Society today took care of thirteen-year-old Florence A. Harney, who ran away from her home with her aunt at 345 Third avenue, and was found hidden in a cellar at 147 East 125th street.

Dead in an East Side Alley. Michael McGowan was found dead in a passageway at 430 East 22nd street at 6.30 this morning. He was sixty years old.

Truck Driver Turns Thief. Frank Walsh, driver of a furniture delivery wagon, was held for trial today, charged with the larceny of silverware from the house of 430 East 22nd street.

Killed by Falling Downstairs. Michael McGowan, an old man who eked out a living by peddling pencils, was killed early this morning by falling down a flight of stairs at 19 West 125th street.

For Better Prevention of Fires. Representatives of the combined fire insurance and building interests met today at 150 Broadway. Chairman Hill stated that the object of the meeting was to formulate some plan for the better prevention of fires in the city.

Looted by Brooklyn Burglars. The house of Charles B. Foley, 47 Eighth street, Brooklyn, was raided by burglars last night. The thieves carried away jewelry and other valuables worth \$400.

Dry Goods Ruined. Three hundred dollars damage was done by fire at the house of Mr. East.

Burned Out a Boarding House. Fire at 130 E. 4th st. caused \$5,000 damage to Mrs. Elizabeth McNamara's boarding house, 211 E. 4th street.

Set Her Garments Blazing. Maggie Wilson, a domestic at 22 Market street, set her clothes on fire accidentally this morning, and was severely burned.

Jay Gould Going West. It is reported that Jay Gould will leave for the West to-night. It is understood that the trip will be a short one and is taken for the purpose of looking into the status of a railroad.

Fanshawe's Sentence Again Delayed. John M. D. Fanshawe, convicted of setting fire to the house of East 22nd street, this morning for sentence. His counsel made a motion for a new trial and Recorder Smyth reserved decision.

Money for Police Pensions. Commissioner McClellan, Treasurer of the Police Board, received this morning a check for \$5,000, being the police pension (one share of the money received by the Police Board during the past three months).

Sunday Beer Indorsed. The Grand Jury today brought in a presentment on the subject of alcohol violations. They stated that many cases could not be brought to trial, and indorsed the recommendations of the Federal Grand Jury as to a change in the law, allowing restricted Sunday selling.

Newark's Wires O. K. To-Day. NEWARK, April 3.—The Western Union wires, crippled by last night's fire, are all connected, and working satisfactorily this morning. The Newark wires are all working from their old office, where they had not been disconnected.

Heavy Snow Up the Hudson. PORTKNEPSHIRE, April 3.—A heavy snow storm raged in the Hudson River valley last night. About a foot of snow fell, but only a few inches stayed for any length of time. It will take a week or ten days to get the telephone wires in good working order again. All the river steamers of the night line are from eight to six hours behind.

Wire News in Brief. The Nebraska House adjourned in wild disorder after an attempt by Speaker Elder to have a member who was smoking ejected from the floor.

NO RELAXATION OF "GRIP."

Weather Conditions Increase the Virulence of the Epidemic.

The Schools Still Afflicted—Death Rate for the Week Will Exceed 1,100.

"Heavily" is what Sergeant Dunn calls this weather, and he ought to know. "Heavily weather" is about the worst thing that could come along in these days of the grip.

The records at the Board of Health this morning show that there is a decrease in the number of deaths, but not in grip cases. So far this week there have been 511 deaths, and Registrar Tracy thinks that the total for the week will reach 1,100.

It is hard to say to what extent the grip is responsible for the increased death rate, because an attack of the malady which is complicated by another disease, like pneumonia, and results fatally, is usually charged to the latter cause in the official records. In the hospital, for instance, the grip is only known as bronchitis, pneumonia and like pulmonary affections.

From the schools the reports remain unchanged. The non-attendance still exceeds 6,000.

In one school, where measles broke out among the pupils, the percentage of absence is 25. About five per cent. of the teachers are on the sick list yet.

The raw, chilly weather has again added a few to the grip list of the Police Department. There are reported to say 219 additional victims.

Sir Mortimer Granville, an eminent English authority on epidemic diseases, has called to the Chicago physicians a suggestion for a cure. It is as follows: Five grains of camphor in twenty grains of sugar, and a few drops of a solution of iodine in a draught each of glycerine and syrup, frequently for influenza with strong musty taste and no anapirina.

Chicago doctors do not recommend the prescription. It is not medicine that is needed, they say, but sunlight, exercise and good food.

The list of distinguished victims of the grip is daily growing. Yesterday died William H. Atkinson, M. D., D. D., a dental specialist, widely and favorably known. He achieved fame as an inventor and teacher of teachers in his profession. He was regarded as an authority on dentistry. He died at his home at 10 West 125th street.

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WRIGHT LIES IN GREENWOOD.

The Astor House Suicide Buried Under His Own Name.

Hearing in Sumner's Habeas Corpus Postponed Till To-Morrow.

The body of William Wright, the Astor house suicide of Feb. 2, was buried today for the second time. But it is a very different scene, such as better one of the social standing of the Wright family in England and far different from that in which as "Fred Evans" the coffin was swung into a trench on Haver's Island March 3.

While Wright's body now lies in a grave in Greenwood Cemetery, whether it was conveyed from the Morgue at 10 o'clock this morning by Undertaker M. J. Duffy.

The suicide's body was clad in a modest suit of somber material, and reposed in a metallic casket, with a plate, upon which was inscribed simply:

WILLIAM WRIGHT, DIED FEB. 2, 1891. LAWYER GEORGE H. TAYLOR, JR., OF SEWARD, GUTHRIE & MORSE, assumed all charges for the placing at rest of poor Wright's body, and this will probably be the final interment, unless the cableless instructions from the Wright family to disinter the body and ship it to England for burial in the family plot.

Over the mound which marks the freshly made grave in Greenwood is placed a plain white headstone, marked with the name "William Wright." Should the relatives desire the body it can be easily exhumed.

It is thought likely that both the bodies of Ruttinger, now buried in Belmont Cemetery at Tottenham, and of Wright will be called for by their relatives.

Fernie H. Sumner, at 10 o'clock this forenoon, left his cell in the Tombs, in company with Keeper MacNamara, and walked with manacles on his wrists to Supreme Court Chambers, where Justice Ingraham was sitting.

Sumner remonstrated at the steel bracelets, but the law knows no such scruples in the treatment of prisoners, and he had to accept the situation with as much grace as he could exhibit under the circumstances.

His attorney, Ambrose H. Purdy, met Sumner at Supreme Court Chambers at 10.30. The prisoner's presence before Justice Ingraham was required upon a return of the writ of habeas corpus issued yesterday.

Lawyer Purdy handed the papers to Justice Ingraham at 10 o'clock, with the request that the hearing be postponed until to-morrow morning at 10.30, as the minutes of the writ of certiorari had not been written out.

The request was granted, and Sumner hastened back to the Tombs with Keeper MacNamara, the handcuffs still clanking his wrists.

Sumner affects to pose as a poor fellow, whose exposure of his attempt to prevent justice by the Astor house suicide, before the Grand Jury, was a false identification of William Wright as a false identification of William Wright.

He is a native of the mythical Green, N. H., and he is a native of the mythical Green, N. H., and he is a native of the mythical Green, N. H.

Lawyer Purdy told him this morning, however, that he could expect to gain nothing by this line of action, as no case of conspiracy could be proven against any single act of a newspaper.

He denies the charge of Conspirator to Defraud His Wife.

Bryan McSwyny, the Broadway shoe dealer, has a perfect record of the charges of conspiracy to defraud his wife upon which he will be arraigned in the Tombs Police Court, before Justice Tamm, this afternoon.

Mrs. Catherine McSwyny, who says she is the only legal wife of McSwyny, yesterday caused an arrest of her husband and Nell Malone, who has also been in prison for conspiracy.

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MET AND MATED IN THE RAIN.

Remarkable Marriage of James Gill and Lulu Lascell.

Their Bridal Chamber a Cell in a Brooklyn Police Station.

"Love will find a way," even under the most unpromising circumstances. He laughed at that great locksmith Poverly in the case of James Gill and Lulu Lascell.

Their trial chamber was a cell in a Brooklyn police station and their wedding took a long wait in the rain.

Lulu and James met all in a shower of rain last evening. Both were wet to the skin; and misery lives company.

Lulu had been a widow two weeks, and the stranger who had taken refuge under the same Williamsburg awning with her remitted her of her own despair. He said something witty and his voice seemed like a voice from the grave.

An acquaintance was struck up that speedily blossomed into love, like a crocus in an April shower.

"But I haven't a cent!" ruefully exclaimed James.

"That's all right, I know where a person as'll marry me on credit. He married me and my dear dead Thomas, and he'll marry me again, just for old time's sake," chirped the plump little widow.

"Where do you live?" the man can tell me where to find my stepfather, who is an excellent snapper and peepster, and I'll marry you somewhere in the town."

James pulled the collar of his seedy Prince Albert closer up around his neck, and the couple repaired to the residence of Rev. J. J. Puletti, N. Y. She had been a widow, back to Brooklyn to look for her stepfather. Not finding him, but getting very wet in the rain, she had stopped under a friendly awning to think, when along came her fate in James Gill, the counterpart of the companion whom she had so recently buried.

The wedding parson is a trader-hearted man. Besides he has a record for sniping in the holy books of wedlock more people than any other parson in the City of Churches, and that reputation must be sustained, marriage fee or no marriage fee.

James said he'd pay for the job when he got the money from a boiler shop where he worked, Saturday.

Mr. White called his wife, Eliza, an adorable matron, and their daughter, the fair Ida B. White, into the parlor, and the dripping twain were made one, mother and daughter signing the wedding witnesses.

It is a splendidly quiet affair for a wedding. There is a Rogers' "Home and Juliet," a blaring and talking of the violin on a little stand, and a Rogers' "Visiting the Parson," just at the other side.

Well married, the fair bride asked about her stepfather, the man who had married her. "Oh, old Charley, you mean? Well, he's gone out of the ginger snap manufactory, he's so very old and feeble, you know. He lives in a rear tenement somewhere in South First street. I don't know exactly where, but the folks of the South First street church can tell you. They pay his rent and take care of him. You'd better go to a hotel to-night, it's so rainy."

Thus spoke the venerable Parson White. But, nothing daunted, James and his precious bride sallied forth. They made a tour of South First street, but could find no one who knew the whereabouts of the ginger snap trade, and then they talked home.

Neither had a cent, and at 3.30 o'clock Sergt. Hamilton, sitting in all his majesty behind the desk at the Clynner street police station, was astonished out of a reverie by the entrance of a bedraggled couple, who leaned over the iron chair and said:

"We would like the bridal chamber."

"What?" ejaculated the sergeant.

"That's what we want, Sergeant," said the woman, earnestly. "We were married just now; I can't find my stepfather's house, and we don't get a cent. Here's the certificate."

The woman handed up a paper, which proved to be a certificate of marriage.

It certified that on April 2, 1891, Rev. J. J. White had married James Gill, bachelor, of Brooklyn, aged thirty-two years, and Lulu Lascell, widow, of Plainfield, N. J., aged twenty-two years. Witnesses, Eliza White and Ida B. White.

Sergt. Hamilton has a vein of romance in his disposition, and ringing a gong, he shouted "Front!"

The doorman was instructed to transform the further cell on the lower tier into a bridal chamber as quickly as possible.

UNCLE SAM—DON'T BE TOO HARD ON ME, SONNY.

WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT SOME ONE YOUR SIZE.

ITALY—On reflection, there is some sense in your remarks.

TWO WERE ITALY'S CITIZENS.

SOLDIERS PATROL MOREWOOD.

Threats of Burning and Lynching Among the Coke-Strikers.

Rudin's Clamor Was Over One Murderer and One Thug.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) NEW ORLEANS, April 3.—The report of the Attorney-General of Louisiana on the New Orleans massacre, which has been asked for by the Federal Government, is expected to deal very particularly with the questions of the citizenship and previous records of the Italians who were killed by the mob on March 14.

Regarding those eleven men a careful search of the records of the registration office discloses the fact that the following named were registered voters under the provisions of the Constitution of Louisiana:

Joseph Macocha, registered Oct. 6, 1888, from 200 St. Claude street; native of Louisiana. Frank Romero, registered April 3, 1888, from 115 St. Ann street, on naturalization papers obtained from the Fourth District Court, April 6, 1887; born in Italy.

Hocotter, registered under the name of Francesco Teuchi, from 251 Bourbon street, April 3, 1887, naturalized Jan. 3, 1884, Civil District Court; native of Italy.

Manuel Polite never registered, but declared his intention to become a citizen of Louisiana, April 3, 1890.

Charles Caruso registered Sept. 18, 1886, from 241 Chartres street, on declaration papers; native of Italy.

Antonio Marchese, registered Oct. 3, 1890, from 312 Lafayette street, on declaration papers; native of Italy.

Antonio Beadell, registered, Oct. 3, 1890, from 219 Pryor street, on declaration papers obtained Oct. 10, 1887; native of Italy.

Antonio Harnetto, registered Dec. 26, 1887, on declaration of intention papers, from his residence, 24 Pryor street; native of Italy.

That leaves Gomez, Monasterio, and Trilla, who may still be Italian subjects. Antonio Trilla, who was killed at the last election in St. Charles parish. Proof of this will come to hand.

At all events, this morning Sheriff Clawson relinquished the command of the works at Morewood to Lieut.-Col. Streeter, and with his deputies, came up to Mt. Pleasant.

The eighteenth Regiment, with Col. Smith and Gen. Wylie, arrived at Mt. Pleasant at 1.30 A. M.

Many of the citizens who before stood up for the law now condemn him for being too rash, and denounce him as the cause of the bloodshed.

The burning of the Standard plant is believed.

The fourteenth Regiment, with Col. Smith and Gen. Wylie, arrived at Mt. Pleasant at 1.30 A. M.

Another outcome of the same argument was the saluting of "Red" Benj. Patrick, in Central street, Monday afternoon, by Patrick Ward. The Club has not yet disciplined Mr. Ward.

Condensed Cabiograms. The brass-workers in the Thompson shipbuilding yard have struck, as a protest against peace work.

Joseph Chamberlain, speaking at Portsmouth, N. H., yesterday, said that he would abandon the Home Rule policy if they dared.

Prof. Tyndall's condition is more encouraging.

FAIR TO-MORROW AND SUNDAY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3.—Weather indications.

Fair Eastern New York; Colliery strikes; weather indications; fair Saturday and Sunday.

The following forecast for the temperature for the hour, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy:

1890. 1891.

April 3. 1890. 1891.

April 4. 1890. 1891.

April 5. 1890. 1891.

April 6. 1890. 1891.

April 7. 1890. 1891.

April 8. 1890. 1891.

April 9. 1890. 1891.

April 10. 1890. 1891.

April 11. 1890. 1891.

April 12. 1890. 1891.

April 13. 1890. 1891.

April 14. 1890. 1891.

April 15. 1890. 1891.

April 16. 1890. 1891.

April 17. 1890. 1891.

April 18. 1890. 1891.

April 19. 1890. 1891.

April 20. 1890. 1891.

April 21. 1890. 1891.

April 22. 1890. 1891.

April 23. 1890. 1891.

LAST EDITION.

UNSAFE TUNNEL.

Grand Jury's Presentment Based on the Horror of Feb. 20.

Imperative Demand for Improved Signalling Services.

Railroad Commission Must Devise Means to Protect the Public.

The March Grand Jury rose after a month's hard work and came into Part I. of the Court of General Sessions at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

For many minutes the Grand Jury read a presentment, in which the great corporation that owns and operates the dark tunnel in Fourth avenue, where six people were killed Feb. 20 by an engine that was groping its way through the smoky and foggy hole, was called upon to make its subway safe.

The presentment was very brief.

The document lays particular stress on the utter inadequacy of the system of signalling in vogue in the tunnel—the system which Manager Toucey declares to be well-nigh perfect.

The Jury call for a reform of this system, and recommend that the New York City Legislature to devise and enforce such precautions as will render the traffic in the tunnel safe.

Judge Fitzgerald discharged the Grand Jury after the presentment had been read. The March Grand Jury has found 291 indictments and dismissed 43 cases.

The Court said to the jurors: "You have made a thorough investigation in a case that is of vital importance to the travelling public, and you have